## BOTH WERE WILLING.

"Come, Teddy," said she, "And listen to me;
I've a little proposal to make: Talking slang, as you know, Is just now the go, And the slangiest captures the cake.

Should together agree
That we wouldn't sling slang any more, Every one of the rest Would pull down his vest, And would brace up as never before." "O. K.!" replied Ted;

"Now, I think that if we

"Let's go right ahead, And for penalty I propose this: The first one that slips Shall punish his\* lips By giving the other a kiss."

With a blush she replied: "Kee-rect!" and he tried, Of course the sweet forfeit to take; She feigned to resist, But he wouldn't desist, Though she threatened the contract to break.

In the very next place He, too, fell from grace By declaring "his face he'd relax," She shyly advanced -All around her she glanced-

And for punishment gave him-two smacks. Well, the scheme was so good; Try hard as they would, The punishment urged them to crime, For the fine was a treat

o deliciously sweet That they both chattered slang all the time.

-Somerville Journal.

## LOCKWOOD'S FATE.

A Youth Who Knew How to Keep the Secret Intrusted to Him.

' In the gloomy winter of 1779 General Putnam, with his army, was stationed in the quaint old town of Reading. Washington, wishing to support West Point in case of attack, and at the same time cover the country that skirted Long Island Sound, commanded the irascible old warrior to choose some place from which both purposes could be easily accomplished and Reading was thus favorably situated, and "Old Put" made his headquarters at the farm house of a patriot, Marvin by name, who was a cousin of the General. The been for many years an object of historical interest by reason of this fact. It has stood almost unchanged, save that the rains and snows of a century have obliterated the vivid red which was its color once, excepting under the eaves of the long sloping roof, where dull patches of the tint remain.

One stormy afternoon in March, when the snow and sleet beat fast and furious ing about and using such vigorous lanagainst the little window panes, weaving guage that I put my hands to my ears." thick curtains rapidly thereon. General With deft and delicate touch she arthick curtains rapidly thereon, General Putnam sat at his rude table in the front room below. An ugly scowl indicated that young man of handsome features, and girl. whose tall and sinewy figure was garbed in a uniform that was faded and sadly worn. stood listlessly at the window. He seemed to be idly waiting the pleasure of his comthan to look out upon the white-sheathed trees and dreary fields, and upon the rough huts of the soldiers, that stretched away to the edge of the forest. A few sentinels, battling with the storm with bended heads, and the heavily banging smoke that issued from the roofs of the cabins were the only signs of life. The young man knew that within these huts were discontent and anger that were fast ripening into mutiny, because of the scanty clothing, poor and insufficient food, and

long arrearages of pay. The furious scratching of a quill pen at sudden sharp, crackling sound, that indifect in the paper, and had thereby frescoed the sheet with blotches of ink. An impatient eath, confirmed the suspicion

The young man turned to the General: "Can I not help you now, sir?" he asked, scarcely able to restrain the smile that unconquered General overcome by so

"Yes, you can mend my pen and get a "It grows dark early to-day, sir," said the young officer as he mended the pen.

"Not so dark here as it grows over in that camp. This discontent is getting very dark. It threatens mutiny, but I'll have Major, that you could make some inquiries "Do you think the discontent so threat-

ening?" the officer asked.
"Threatening? Yes, It's getting terribly hot, and the worst of it is, the men have reason for it. I don't care so much about their pay; they'll get that some time; but their rations are bad and scarce, very scarce, Whitney, and some of these tellows are doing duty barefooted. It's a deuced disgrace. But they're my soldiers, and by Heaven this mutiny has got to stop. Why, the Connecticut brigade are pro posing to march in a body to Hartford and get redress from the Assembly at the point of the bayonet. They ought to have it, too, but there'll be no mutiny here as

long as I command these men. Major Whitney lighted two tallow candles and placed them on the General's desk and was suggesting that he was ready for any further service, when the dull, quick resonance of hoofs upon the frozen earth

"Dispatches?" said Putnam, interrogatively. "Yes," replied the young officer from the

for the horse steams from the flanks and nostrils."

"See that I have them, quick," said Put-In a moment the dispatches were placed in the General's hands, and the bearer was bidden to shelter his horse and then find

such comfort as there was in a big fire, a mug of hot rum, and something to eat, and he joyfully went his way, first to the barn, then to the kitchen. The old warrior glanced at his messages and then, with his sandy hair in disheveled

fury falling over his eyes and upon his puffy eks, his long arms waving with passion so that ill would it have been had they come in contact with anything, and with stampings that made the oak floor tremble. he foamed and choked, uttering the most emphatic oaths.

"The infernal British have been informed of this threatened mutiny, Whitney, and Washington himself sends me word that he has reason to think they contemplate a sudden attack on us, taking advantage of the discontent. Let 'em come, mutiny or no mutiny. I'll give 'em a skin full o lead. We haven't got much bread, but we've plenty of powder and ball, thank

"Why, then, do you become so furious?" Whitney, who was such a firm friend of Putnam's that he feared not at amazement at this change of manner, she times to check the outbursts of passion, said: "I think I know such a man as you senior member of his staff and secretary as desire.

he was. "Furious! Why, don't you see that there's either a spy or traitor in this camp, "Is he you who has been taking reports to the enemy in New York? I can fight every mother's son in King George's army in open field set his heart on you and you on him, or ladder from under the condemned, and

and fair fight, but I can't fight spies and you would not show such spirit at my quesdeserting traitors." energy at his desk, rapidly wrote a few lines, and then, handing the paper to Whitney, commanded him to see that the order was promulgated that evening. The young officer, as he copied it, saw that it young officer, as he copied it, saw that it spare him."

hour's delay.

For a half hour thereafter Putnam and Whitney examined such rough maps of When the young officer informed the

by the Danbury pike, Whitney. They She's a brave girl and a wise one, Whitcan't get here inside of three days. If it ney, and she has Putnam blood in her wasn't for this incipient mutiny I'd go veins." out and meet 'em. If I could only hold 'em "If I might suggest," said Whitney, def-

erentially, "might it not be a good plan to give them a dose of their own medicine?" "What's that-bullets?" "No. They seem to be fond of spies and deserters. Give them one.'

"By thunder, that's worth thinking about. It shall be done. I'll give them a deserter who'll send them scurrying off over the But," added Putnam, thoughtfully, "our man is away now, and I don't know another "Shall I try to find one?"

"Yes, but be discreet." A gentle tap at the door seemingly needed no voice to reveal to Major Whitney who it was that thus begged entrance. He

eyes, and in the arch, coquettish smile of the full though sensitive lips, upon which somewhere in the darkness by her side. emotion vibrated with revealing touch. "Ah!" said Whitney, returning the

hungry captives." "Nonsense, Major Whitney. Hunger and pride are your only captors, and if one be so easily enslaved as you intimate, why, he has many captors. Therefore I will self, make no such pretension."

"O, ho!" came forth from the room in a gruff though not unkindly voice. "Is it keep you." the maid? Surely she brings, with her own, the fragrance of the kitchen. Come here, my girl.' She went with graceful step to Putnam

and took his great rough hand. "Do you know, little missy," said he, "that I've a notion to put you on my staff. I've never had such a commissary. What have you been getting for me that tempts me to eat to-day?" "Something you'll not leave untouched."

"Is it porridge? Come, now."
"Ah, General," said Whitney, "she'll not for kindliness by setting that before you. Have you no nostrils, sir?" "Aye, but I've eyes now, and the maid is fair. I wish every one of those soldiers out there had a sweetheart like you, missy.

There'd be no mutiny then. Come now, then go into winter quarters. The town of what more can the old General say? There's nothing like a sweetheart to spunk up a soldier." "Then yours must have been a witching one, sir," said the girl. "But come; you

know what I've got in the kitchen, and if venerable and mossy brown house has you dally here they'll soon be like your own cannon balls." "Tis dumplings, Whitney, as I'm a rebel. Come here, missy, that I may give you

a kiss to pay you," the General said. "That is cheap payment," said she archly. "Do you think because you've beaten the red-coats so often that a maid like me prizes such caresses? Humph! But here, your hair's awry, and you've been in a passion, for I did hear you stamo-

ranged the warrior's tangled tawny locks, Whitney the while watching with admirhe was greatly displeased, probably with the information that he gathered from the envied more the General's great fame and great concern about it. Then she hade helf-cultured will often listen account. reports that he was busily examining, A abilities, or the modest attention of this him go. She led them to the table, where the

snowy dumplings exuded fragrant steam that, mingled with the aroma of Medford rum, was most bewitching expectancy for mander, and he found nothing better to do | the taste as it was exhilarating realization for the nostrils. "Where is your father, missy?" said the

General, as she laid a dumpling upon his "He's taking supper with General Poor and his officers to-night." "Ha!ha!" roared Putnam. "Poor's feasting him on porridge while you are starying us on dumplings. By-ahem! By the

powers, Whitney, I never ate such fine "No porridge at all has General Poor. For I placed a dozen or more dumplings in the milk pail, and, with a blanket over the General's table was interrupted by a sudden sharp, crackling sound, that indi- with my best compliments, and father has cated that the points had caught in a de- taken a gallon of rum, too," said the girl. "You're a good and brave girl, missy, but the Lord help Poor and the rest of ejaculation, rounced off with a vigorous | them if your father makes hot flip for them to-night. 'Tis well there's no basiness on

Whitney?" The young officer smiled, but as he cast showed in his eyes, as he saw the great his eyes upon the fair Mary Marvin it seemed as though there were for him trivial a thing as the perversity of a quill greater potency and persuasiveness for intoxication in her glance than in the stiffest

mug of flip he ever drank.
Putnam then paid little heed to his companion, for he ate as he did all else, with all his energy absorbed in the occupation

none. I'll crush it, if I have to blow 'em to at once for this fellow of whom we spoke Major Whitney glanced about with some abstraction of manner, as though he had already put his wits to work. Then

happening to meet the searching and mischief-loving brown eyes that he had grown to regard as the choicest prize in the world for a young soldier, it occurred to him to speak to their owner. "You know the lads hereabouts." he said, with sudden inspiration. "Is there one who knows the country below, who is

brave enough even to be your lover, and therefore brave enough to penetrate the enemy's land?" "There's no lad brave enough to be my

lover, though peradventure worthier a better maid than I." "Ha! ha! She has you there, Whitney. Bravery alone will not win you, missy. That is right. Bravery isn't such a great thing. It's the lack of it that makes men conspicuous. But, Mary, there's sense in Whitney's nonsense. Is there a brave

young lad, with brains to back his bravery who knows this country well enough to take a message within the enemy's outwindow, "and the bearer has ridden fast, posts? If you will name me such a one it will be well with him, and you, too." She looked at him curiously for a moment, that she might determine how much of sincerity was concealed beneath this

> eeming jest. "Are you trifling with me?" she asked. "No, missy. There is serious business to be done, and, the Lord knows, I do not know where to look for the man to do it.' "Suppose I find him, will you do what I

"Ave, a dozen favors if you wish. Put your wits to it, and I'll warrant you'll find him. Here the General quitted the room. "Tell me, sir, does the General mean it?" she asked Whitney, who was finishing his

"You're too quick-witted not to perceive that he does." "Is it a dangerous mission?" "Yes." "It would not be dangerous for a Tory?" "It would not, of course. But, surely,

you have some one on your mind, or yo would not thus question me." "I'm but curious." Then she added, 'Twould help our army?" "More than you can realize."

"And 'twould injure theirs?" Suddenly she broke into a merry laugh, and, when Whitney looked at her in some He will do it if I ask, and 'twill warrior.'

punish him a bit, and yet reward him Is he young and handsome "What matters that?" she asked. "Ah, I have it! 'Tis some fellow who has

Here Putnam seated himself with vicious tion."

\*\*And if I have set my heart on a brave

instructed that all sentries should be doubled until further notice, that special feared danger? But, whether you judge pairs be taken to apprehend spies or deserters and all suspicious persons, and announced that every deserter or spy would "Bid him, then, come to the General in

nounced that every deserter or spy would be shot or hanged on the finding of a drum-head court martial, and without an "Bid him, then, come to the Genera the morning," said Whitney.

"No, he shall not; he can not. Give

the country as they had, and, with the General of her purpose, the bluff old man, quick inspiration of a true soldier, the General at the end of that time had, as he "Tis the maid's way," said Putnam. believed, fathomed the plans of the fancies with a maid's foolishness, and she "They'll come across from White Plains | trusts to win favor and promotion for him.

So the General briefly sketched his plan ours and then whip the life out of these leave as soon as possible, make his way confounded red-coats." off for a week I'd put down this trouble of and instructions. The young fellow was to when in their hands declare that Putnam was making preparations to quit Reading and retire to the Sound as speedily as he was able.

"Let her send her sweetheart on this chance, and, to make sure, find some one else to send on a similar errand." By dawn of the next day Whitney had procured another trustworthy fellow and Norwalk pike on a false scent, and that'll sent him on his mission, and had also givgive me two or three days' more time. en to the maid the instructions of the General. She demurely received her commission and promised faithfully to execute it When the darkness of that evening settled down upon them, Mistress Mary, hav-ing muffled her slender figure, sped by the sentinel, who knew her well, and made her way in the direction of the house of her pastor, Mr. Bloss, where, she said, she had went quickly, and lifted the old brass latch. | made promise to spend an hour that even-There on the threshold he beheld a slender, ling. But when she came to the old pasture graceful figure, which dropped the quaint | lot she darted quickly by the little path recoiling courtesy of the time. But though through the narrow ravine that led to the her body was thus bended, her head was cleared space beyond, and in a moment erect, so that Whitney saw the flash of went beneath a rough shed that had been mirth in the brown and mischief-loving erected as a rude shelter for cattle. As she stepped within a tall figure appeared from

"Mary," it whispered. "Robert," and the tall figure, bending courtesy, "the enslaver comes for the over her, took her muffled head in both his palms, uplifted it, and kissed her. "Robert, have you waited long, and are you all safe?" She put out her hand to touch his cloak, seemingly to assure her-

> "But a few moments. I feared the in clement weather or some chance might me, Robert, when you have traveled all these miles, full ten at least,

to meet me!" "Ah, ten miles; twice ten would I come daily if I could but hear you say, 'My Robert!' and receive your sweet kiss of hope and trust." For a few moments they chatted with

the nervous haste of a hurried meeting, and then she said: "Robert, do you hear my good news? After this we need not meet in secret, for I have a way to rid us "Ah, General," said Whitney, "she'll not of all such annoyance hereafter. The brave your wrath and her own reputation General will permit you to come. I shall win his consent." "Ah, little one, you will be more vic-

torious than others have been if you get him to permit that," he replied. "But I shall. Robert, is there not a Colonel Bliss of the British army encamped not far from your home?" "There is."

"Then take this message that I have written and see that it is delivered to him. You pass in and out of their lines easily, "Yes. But what is this?" he said, doubt-

"Trust me, Robert. I can not tell you

now. Do it for my sake, and come again, say Friday next. After that you will be free to come and go," she said. "I trust you, Mary, though this is a mysterious thing." "And, Robert, on no account reveal that

you have seen me or received it from me." "Is it so important as that?" "For me, ves." "Then I'll keep it secret with my life." "Yes, do," she said, with a solemnity that impressed him greatly, though had he been able to see her eyes and smile he

"You will wait for me Friday night? he asked, and she replied yes. A few moments later Mary was de- the man who produces a torrent of unmurely chatting before the parson's fire, reasoned and badly-rhymed twaddle as and an hour after she sent a message to if it were a work of art, though it has her father that she should spend the night at the parsonage with Betsy Bloss, her

General Putnam and his young secretary were preparing to retire for the night, has fortunately fallen with other and when a commotion without checked such preparations. There was a heavy knock, the trampling of feet, the sound of excited voices, and in a moment an officer with like Prince Florizel, been compelled to two soldiers and a tall, handsome civilian shift for himself: but, being unfor-

stood before the General. The old warrior realized at once what such proceeding meant, but he calmly said:

"Who is this?" "He was captured by the sentry," said | ness of intellectual princelet, though on the officer, "as he was leaving the pasture a sadly reduced scale. lot below, where he had been in consultation with another whose form the men dimly saw, but who escaped them. When captured, he, by a quick, unsuspected will appear, and glance furtively round motion, thrust a bit of paper in his mouth to see if Germans are present. His coat

Putnam's face was like a thunder cloud. but he checked any other manifestation of his passion. "Who are you?" he asked. "Robert Lockwood, of Ridgefield town-

"Have you any permit to be within my lines?" was watching him closely, was deeply im- kind to the man of talent whose wardpressed by the grace of his manner and the saddened expression that tempered his manly face.

"What were you doing here?" "That I can not say, except that it was purely a private matter that brought me, with which neither you nor your army had anything to do?"

"Because you made that method the only possible way of getting here." "I suppose you know what that means Tell me, are you a patriot?"

us-but I have been a man of peace ever since this war begun." Then up rose General Putnam, setting

until at length the prisoner sa!l:

"Hanged! For what?"

unable to explain his presence there. Here Whitney said a few words in a low tone to the General. "Yes, yes. That is so. See here. There

I want. He gave you some message. Tell more than twopence from any table, he hang him before the whole army." The prisoner's head dropped till his chin fell upon his bosom. But he said nothing.

"Come, be quick about it," roared Put-"I have done no wrong. I am not guilty. follows. If he gets more, he is plezsed, But I can not tell you what you ask." "Take him away. Whitney, see that my

orders are carried out. Hang him at sun-"Sir," pleaded the prisoner, "you are making a terrible mistake. Suspend your sentence for two days. Let me appeal to Washington, and you will find I have done

man with vigorous thrusts into the custody of the soldiers without. At sunrise the next morning, while the air was warm with the first breath of spring, they led this prisoner forth to the delivers the same address, after the gallows. Putnam himself was there, and commanded the condemned one to mount asked and granted, in a voice loud "Now jump, you spy!" roared the old enough to be heard by all the guests. the ladder, full twenty rounds.

"No. General Putnam, I am innocent of the crime, but I will pray Heaven to forgive you and receive my spirit." With drawn sword Putnam, raging with anger, commanded the soldiers to pull the when they, impressed by the manly, sorrowful bearing of the man, hesitated, the old soldier rushed toward them with his

"I have come, sir, for you to redeem your promise." "My promise, missy, what was it?"

you'd grant my request?"
"In truth I did."
"Well, I have fulfilled my part." "When, missy?"
"Last night."

"A brave young man," she said, demurely "And you met him slyly, that you might take all the credit of this thing yourself?" "No; but because you would have been furious had you seen him, for he is a Royalist. You perceive, General, that thus I punished him for abiding by the King, by making him take a message whose con-tents he did not know into their lines; and now I will reward him with your favor." "You're a brave girl, missy, and, by the powers, your little trick deserves reward.

"And who was the lad?"

What is it you want?" "That you give a permit to Robert Lock-wood to pass in and out of your lines at pleasure. He will not betray you, General. He will make me happy by coming." Here Major Whitney, with grave face, spoke: "Mistress Mary, call upon us in a half hour; at this moment the General is busy." She looked at him wonderingly, for this was an unusual request, but she went away.

"It escaped me." "Robert Lockwood!" "What of that?" "General, you hanged Robert Lockwood this morning as a spy, when 'twas her message he had, and 'twas to visit her he came in secret, because of your command respecting the Royalists," the officer re-

"What is the matter, Whitney?"

"Sir, did you hear the name?"

"My missy's lover?" The rough old General moaned. "He seemed a brave fellow. too, Whitney. My God, 'twill kill the girl." And the old man's passion was as nothing to the agony which Whitney now saw he "My little missy, my little missy, your innocent mischief has killed your lover." He moaned and moaned this over and over

igain with a piteous wailing. "What shall I do, Whitney? I love that girl as my own." "Give her the permit and keep her in ignorance of what has happened." It was small comfort, but it was all that was possible, Putnam, with infinite tenderness, gave the girl the permit, kissing terest whatever in the intelligence until her, and then rushing from her presence, shut himself into his little bedroom for an hour. When he emerged he was quieted, but he never spoke of the affair again. With exultant heart Mary went to the trysting place to meet her lover. But he came not, and when a few weeks after the army went away, no enemy having attacked, Putnam, as he bade her good-by,

by the sad, reproachful look that went from her eyes to him. But she said noth-ing, and Putiam never knew whether she learned why she so wearily waited. After the war was over Major Whitney sought the fair maid's hand, but she answered him gently: "No, Major Whitney, I am waiting for Robert to come back."-N. Y. Sun.

seemed to have been stabbed to the heart

## THE IMPROVISATORE.

Italy the Fatherland of the Species-A Peculiar Italian Product. Nothing is more easy than to rhyme in Italian—the difficulty is to abstain from doing so. The absence of the apparently inevitable jingle is one of the chief charms in the prose of such writers, as Dante, Boccaccio, and Machiavelli; and its natural and easy recurrence was probably one of the causes which rendered the earlier critics of the country so exacting with respect to the external form of the verses they considered worthy of their attention. But what the great concern about it. Then she bade half-cultured will often listen agape with admiration to declamations that are neither prose nor verse, and admire neither the substance nor the form of poetry. Thus Italy was for centuries the fatherland of the improvisatore. He better things before the strong inflow of a larger and healthier national life, and, like Prince Florizel, been compelled to tunately without the genius, the force of character, and the most admirable moral sentiments of that inimitable prince, he has continued his old busi-

Occasionally when you are seated in the Villa before one of the cafes a man hand. We know what Marvin's flip is, eh, and, though the men choked him, he is seedy and his air dejected. The quick eve at once recognizes in him all the tokens of a misunderstood and somewhat damaged genius. He seems to be known as great chess in Persia, in cona note of interrogation, a being who tradistinction from little chess, the passes his whole life in silently apologizing for his own existence. The Ger- loard with 110 squares and fifty-six mans are supposed to be sentimental; He shook his head, and Whitney, who they have certainly a habit of being have called one of his sons Schahrohk robe is less perfectly adjusted and fully furnished than his mind, and it is to playing chess, and had just given check | multiply in the dead tissue of an animal them that the shabby genteel improvi- with his rollk (castle) to his adversary's in which it could not be propagated satore makes his appeal. If he finds a king (sehah.) Kings and potentates while living. For example, they say company likely to recognize his merits. have usually delighted in chess. Charat least to the amount of fivepence, he lemange delighted in the game. So did "Then why sneak here secretly at night?" steps forward hurriedly, takes a fitting King Canute or (Knut) the Dane. Ivan place, and begins to declaim a suitable the Terrible, of Russia, died in 1584 of piece. He knows three or four of them an apoplectic fit, caused by rage at a by heart. One treats of the greatness checkmate received from a subject. of Germany, another of the unity of Queen Elizabeth was very fond of chess. thize with you in rebellion against our King. I am a Royalist—a Tory, you call us—but I have been a man of peace ever reference to the speaker's over reference to the speaker's over restrict to the speaker's over reference to the speaker to the sp referring to the speaker's own real or but when warmed up to the game he imaginary deeds. This is rather out of made some very brilliant moves. At free the mighty tempest of his wrath. His date now in Naples, but it is still effect- St. Helena he played daily, going over passion was terrible, and it seemed as live in radical country towns, and often on the board the battles that he had though even in his fury he might strike with Germans who are enjoying fought, and more than once declared down this man there. With oaths and im- their honeymoon, and sometimes that he ought to have won at Waterloo. precations he cursed him and all like him, look as if gall had been substituted for the honey. The most chess that he played it in his carriage. "Sir, you are to do with me as you will, but you are too brave a man to insult me." forcible of these introductions, however, Casimir II., King of Poland, in the "I will do nothing more but hang you. deals with the misfortunes of genius twelfth century, prohibited the playing Hanged you shall be at sunrise to-mor- and the want of liberality in our own of chess in his dominions. A similar age. When his first part is finished he law was enacted by the Turkish Caliph "As a British spy found in my camp, and moves round among the guests, and re- Hakim, in the year 1025, punishing ceives such soldi as may not be wanted with the bestinado all who disregarded for better purposes. If no one gives him a comparatively large sum he forbade the playing of chess at court was some one with you. Some of my men moves off in the same sad, undecided under the penalty of a fine, and Edgiving you information. That's the traiter way in which he came; if he receives ward IV. of England had a law enacted me who it was and I'll spare your life, and informs the occupants of his true charthe kingdom. James I. detested the acter, and offers to rhyme on any subject they may suggest. If they accept his proposal, he expects a lira for the first piece, and half a one for each that if less, he is apt to become disagreeable in his own shy, apologetic manner. He thanks his patrons profusely for their bounty, and then begs leave to add just one more piece, not for any profit, but merely to amuse them. If the request is granted, he ridicules every one at the Putnam's only answer was to eject the table, and concludes by an ironical praise of their generosity, announcing and showing the sum he has received; If not, he moves to some table near, and

Learning Girls' Work.

permission of its occupants has been

London Saturday Review.

take your message within their lines at all times bonorable and sometimes to size up. - Boston Globe. absolutely necessary to preserve one's when calamity befalls than one who has tikely to produce alarming gastro-not these accomplishments." intestinal irritation.—N. Y. Tribune. not these accomplishments."

GREAT GAMES OF CHESS.

Owed Its Origin to a Game of Chess.

A Caliph Who Played While His Enemy Assaulted His City-A Civil War Which

force upon the city gates. Terror many a time did I wish that they had bucket of water to drink.—Chicago stricken, the courtiers rushed in to warn had their run in my childhood. This is the caliph of his danger, but he would but the common experience of the pay no attention to them. "Let me race. Some persons will not contract than on straight rows, simply because alone," he said, "I see a checkmate the most universal of contagious dis- they were greater in length. In the against Kuthan." This ruler was so eases, while others will prove the oppodevoted to chess that he had his king. site exception by having twice a "catch- corn are now the rule and crooked ones dom searched for all the good players, ing" disease, that in most persons ocand had them brought to his palace, curs but once. where, whatever their rank, he made | The question of the resistance to disthem friends, and heaped gifts upon them. Among these was the slave students of the various diseases that are Kuthan, who became the caliph's favor- quickly propagated in a community, ite antagonist in the game. The case and spread from individual to individuof Al Amin furnishes a by no means al, and family to family, are almost a singular instance of the absorption of unit in their belief in the so-called germ | April, and left exposed to the weather interest possible in this fascinating theory. They believe that the various without splitting, will, by August, often game. King John was at chess "catching" diseases of children, many be so rotten that no axe will be needed when the deputation at Rouen came of the fevers, cholera, small-pox, diph- for dividing it into stove lengths; but to tell him that Philip Augustus theria, etc., are all caused by micro- birch bean poles, cut in midsummer, we had besieged the city, but he scopic living germs that enter the sys- have used two seasons and then found refused to give them an audience tem and there propagate at a very them comparatively sound, and so until the game was done. Charles I. rapid rate. It may be possible for a tough that they would bend almost was engaged in playing chess when the news was brought to him that the Scots were going to sell him into the hands of the English, and manifested no inhis game was finished. So, too, John Frederic, Elector of Saxony, when imprisoned in 1547, was beguiling the time by playing chess with a fellow-captive at the moment when a messenger came to tell him that the Emperor had sentenced him to be beheaded before Whittenberg. He betraved no agitation at the news, but proceeded with the game. and expressed the heartiest satisfaction at the close over the fact that he had beaten his opponent. The Hindoos say that chess was the invention of an astronomer who flourished several thousand years ago, and who was possessed of supernatural knowledge and acuteness. The Greeks claim that it was the invention of Palamedes to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy. The Arab legend is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his tutor, a learned Brahmin, to teach the youth how a king was dependent upon his subjects for his safety. Oriental chess is of two kinds, Chinese and Indian chess. The Chinese game is played generally in eastern Asia; but in India and the adjacent islands, and, with some slight modifications, all over the civilized world, Indian chess is played. The bishop is the elephant in India, the castle the boat, and the queen the minister; otherwise the pieces are identical with those known to us. There is a chess school in India with its salaried professors, and success in the game is held in very high regard. Monesh Ghutuek, it was said, could play a fabulous number of games when lying on the ground with his eyes closed. The complications of the game called the Indian problem are known all over the Occident as among the most difficult ever devised. The Chinese chessboard has sixty-four squares and a broad strip called the River Ho across the middle. The castle is known to them as the war-chariot, the bishop as the elephant, the knight as the horse,

cannon and chariot can not pass the river. The Persians call chess Timour's game, because of the favor in which was held by Timerlane, the great Tartar ruler who lived in the fifteenth century. This king found the game so easy that he introduced additional men and moves to complicate it. This was the origin of what is common game. This is played on a men. A Persian emperor is said to because at the moment he received the intelligence of the infant's birth he was strictly prohibiting chess throughout game. The Knights Templar abhorred chess, and so did St. Bernard, and very many other church dignitaries, but this was probably for the same reason that Montaigne gave, that he hated chess because it fascinated him so.

and for the king and queen they have a

general and two officers. They have

but five soldiers or pawns, and two can-

non, the latter being able to move over

the heads of the others. The general,

A civil war in France owed its origin to a game of chess. Regnault, a nephew of Charlemagne, and Berthelot, a kn ght of the court, had a quarrel while at the game. Berthelot struck his opponent in his anger, whereupon Regnault lifted the chess-board, which, as the story goes, was of solid gold, and struck him dead. A factional war of everal years followed, which involved half the kingdom .- N. Y. Mail and

-A stately naval official, glorying in tharleston car. The abstracted leatner dency to reproduce the same qualities new growth, and grow but slowly when in the offspring. Let me cite another once started. They are injured more by In his address to the students of the quotations of the evening paper, Worcester Free Institute recently, Gov- but seeing by a quick corner glance ernor Robinson said that the teaching that a man with brass buttons stands of handicraft should begin at home, beside him, mechanically pulls a nickel small-pox of the most virulent form, the lesser amount of food, but because Boys should learn girls' "work." "I from his pocket and shoves it under the country and there is a less surplus above that required Boys should learn girls "work."

thank my mother," said he, "that she rified patrolman of the seas. "Huh!"

country, and they had not inherited any power of resistance. Illustrations fertility added to the land is decreased, taught me both to sew and to knit. Al snaps the oceanic policeman. The of this kind could be multiplied by for this depends upon the root growth, though my domestic life has always leather merchant's eyes are taken from thousands: in short, the fact is well esbeen felicitous, I have at times found the figures and turned to his companthis knowledge very convenient. A ion. The former indulges in a mild "Did you not say that if I found a lad to man who knows how to do these things, "Oh!" and the latter gives him his back | perpetuates that adaptation through

integrity, is ten times more patient - Cheese, when excessively acid, is

RESISTANCE TO DISEASE.

Consideration of the Question as Ap

plied to Man and Beast. In the history of the Saracens, it is posed to the measles, and my "obstisaid that when Al Amin, the caliph of nacy" was so great that the disease bake with two crusts.-Hartford Cour-Bagdad, was besieged in his city by his did not "take hold" of me. It was not ant. hereditary enemy, Al Murum, he was until I was twenty years old, and in the freedman and attendant, Kuthan. The was in the proper condition. Then the

eases, and especially to the contagious ones, is quite obscure. The advanced kind of bacterium to so develop in its double without breaking .- New Enstrength as to be able to prey upon liv- gland Farmer. ing tissue. In other words, it is not beyond reason to suppose that a kind of land is seeded with clover or grass withgerm may, under most favorable cir- out injuring these. We would not burn cumstances, pass from a putrefactive it under these conditions if we could, as one, infesting only dead matter, to one it is worth more to remain on the that is truly pathogenic. With this ground. But dry stubble ploughed view, it is easy to account for the origi- under is apt in a hot summer to do more nation and development of some of the harm than good, and it is better scourges of hospitals. The hospital economy on most kinds of soil to turn gangrene seems to originate in the it into ashes where it grew .- Prairie ward, and is not introduced. The bac- Farmer. teria of putrefaction have the most favorable conditions to develop in the sugar, piece of butter the size of an egg. wounds, and become in time able to two eggs; put sugar, eggs and butter

prey upon living tissue. The question that interests us now is that of resistance. Several theories tablespoonful of baking powder; this have been advanced. Some investiga- makes three layers and is to be put totors have considered that each suscept- gether with jelly. The juice and grated ible animal has a substance within rind of one lemon, one cup of sugar. itself upon which the particular germ one egg, a piece of butter the size of a feeds. Thus there is the pabulum for nutmeg; cook it over hot water, as the measles, the small-pox, searlet custard, till it boils. - The Household. fever, and so on through the list. When | -The Indians had no almanaes, nor these germs enter the system and prop- any means of knowing the day of the agate, then they feed upon this mate- month. But their rule for planting rial, and in time may exhaust it. They corn was a very simple and good one, account for the fact that persons rarely and that was when the leaves of the have these diseases more than once, on hickory or butternut were of the size the ground that the nourishment pro- of squirrels' ears. At this time the vided for the germs has become ex- ground has become warm enough to hausted. In cases where there is a re- germinate the seed and push it forward. turn of the disease, the germ nutriment | Corn is a semi-tropical plant, and more had either not been used up during the impatient of cold than the smaller first attack, or new supplies had formed grains.

It seems as if this theory calls for au unnatural state of things. The storing up of a food supply for these various kinds of disease germs seems contrary to the general tendency of the be performed with the sharp implement vital functions. We have been taught will be sufficient to pay for a new hoe that any effete matter-substance not every three days, to say nothing of the needed for the activity of the animal saving of muscle. It is poor economy is east off. Again, having formed this to work with a dull axe, scythe or hoe. substance once, it is strange that it -N. Y. Examiner. should not be formed again within the system, and actually invite a second at-It is claimed by some that during the course of germ disease a poison is developed in the system of the patient, that remains and prevents any further attack. The advocates of this theory base their belief largely upon the fact ing in dead organic matter are as- profitable industry in the territory. sociated with, if not the cause of certain chemical changes, that result in the production of compounds prejudicial to the farther growth of the germs. In short, the bacteria commit a sort of

The theory of resistance that seems to be gaining ground at present is the vital one. I call it vital in distinction from the one that has been briefly stated, which may be called the chemical theory. The vital theory assumes that the resistance resides within the vital cellular elements of the animal body. The supporters of this theory find that the germs will thrive and the Bacellus anthrax causing the fatal splenic fever or anthrax in cattle, does not thrive in the living tissues of the hog, while it may be propagated in a "culture" of juice from pork. Again, fresh blood from an animal will become infested with germs, but these germs drawn, will disappear. The only difference, as far as they can see, is dead blood in one case, and living blood in the other.

In view of this theory, how are we to account for immunity by first attack? to the inroads of the disease germs, begin at once to fortify themselves against the invading organisms, and as new cells form, they inherit this tendency. We have here involved the whole subject of acquired tendencies and heredity. The subject is a vast one, and it is only possible to touch upon a few points and keep within the space of a newspaper article. The danger encountered by those who go into foreign countries, especially those in the tropics, are many. Even in our own country, to go from Maine to Louisiana in midsummer is a great risk of the life of the northern-born and reared person. The natives of the feverish and malarial tropics become accustomed to the elimate, and are able to withstand the inroads of disease germs that would quickly carry off a new-comer with one of the dreadful contagious diseases of the country. It is reasonable to suppose that the system becomes accustomed to or fortified against the unfavorable surroundings. We know this is true with regard to nearly everything else when not present beyoud the point of endurance. Every organ developes strength by activity, except when the activity is too great for the organ to bear. More than this, we every purpose of stock growing. It deknow that the law of "like begets like" the glittering trappings of his place, is all-embracing, and when once vielded by the pasture, for the plants mins onto the front platform of a strength is imparted to any organ, or to are kept cropped down so closely that harleston car. The abstracted leather the whole body, there is a strong ten- they suffer in vigor and are slow to reinstance: A party of Esquimaux visited | drought, because they are weakly. The Europe not long ago, and all died of profits are decreased, not only because of tablished that the various forms of life foliage being tramped down, which is adapt themselves to circumstances, and almost altogether lacking. It is ex-

> -Boil coffee in a salt sack; it is nicer than egg to settle it .- Chicago Journal

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

-Raisin pie: One cup of raisins, remove seeds, and boil in one-half cup of When a lad I was systematically ex- water fifteen minutes, add a small piece of butter and two teaspoonfuls of sugar;

-A horse should neither be watered nor fed solid food when tired out. Preengaged in a game of chess with his midst of much work, that my system pare four quarts of warm gruel, and after he has taken that in half an hour enemy was advancing in tremendous measles came, and came hard, and he may be fed, first allowing him half a Tribune.

-It used to be an old joke with farmers that more corn grew on crooked best farming districts straight rows of the exception .- N. Y. Herald.

-Hot water gingerbread: One cup molasses, one teaspoon soda, one tablespoon ginger, one of butter melted, onehalf teaspoon salt, one-half cup boiling water, two cups flour. Mix in order given and beat well. Bake in a deep cake pan .- Boston Globe.

-A white birch, cut in March or -We can not burn stubble where

-Lemon jelly cake: One cup of together and beat them; add one-half cup of water, two cups of flour, one

-An exchange remarks that a hand hoe which is never ground will wear much longer than one which frequently comes in contact with the grindstone, but the extra amount of labor that can

SHEEP MINING.

tack from the same dangerous quarter. The Golden Fleece Not Repeated as a Fable, but as a Newspaper Fact, in

Montana. A local sheep raiser has lately discovered that the wool of his sheep is very rich in gold, and it is now thought that sheep mining will become the most

A man who owns a thousand sheep averaging forty ounces of gold to the sheep has a bonanza. Unlike the ordinary mining bonanza, the sheep bonanza will be pract cally inexhaustible. Sheep breed rapidly, and a man can increase his flock almost as easily as he can water the stock of a silver mine, and with much more profit. His mines, so to speak, will double in number at least every year, and the number of his gold vielding sheep will be limited only by

the extent of his pasture land. The sheep mine is far easier to work than is any other mine. The miner does not have to sink a shaft or to drive a tunnel in his sheep. He simply cuts off the wool-a process easier than surface mining in the best days of early California gold hunting-and separates the gold and the wool. This may be done either by smelting the wool in a bonfire or by mixing it with mercury. In the latter place the gold amalgamates with the mercury, and the wool is left as a residuum. The mercury is

How the gold gets into the wool of the Montana sheep is a problem. There is a theory that the sheep in cropping grass take a certain amount of goldbearing earth into their mouths, and that the gold afterward exudes from the pores and is caught by the wool. There is, however, no reason to suppose that gold taken into the stomach will find its way out through the pores. If this were the case, there can be no doubt that gold would be largely consumed by girls anxious to dve their hair easily and permanently. Then there is the theory that the gold in the wool of the sheep has been deposited there in the same way that gold has been deposited in the strata of the earth. It is needless to say that this theory is held only by persons who derive their idea of the longevity of sheep from the spring lamb of boarding houses. The Montana sheep does not live through long geological periods, and hence gold is not deposited in its wool by the same process by which it is deposited in the rocks.

The simplest explanation of the matter is that sheep roll on ground impregnated with gold dust, and thus fill their wool with gold. However this may be, there can be no doubt that gold-bearing sheep are desirable animals, and that Montana is lucky in possessing them .-N. Y. Times.

Overstocking Pastures.

Overstocking the pastures defeats creases the aggregate amount of food which is lessened, and upon stems and travagance, not economy, to turn anitheir young.—Prof. Halsted, in Country mals upon the pastures too early in the Gentleman. in the fall, or to put too many animals upon the grass at any time. - Western Plowman.